

Wednesday

Dear Billie

I rec, the ~~letter~~
enclosed letter for you from
Aunt Annie. I suppose
she did not know how to
direct to you at Berkeley.
I have not heard from Annie
since she went away. What
did you think about her and
what did the Sillos think?

Would it be a good idea
to send some more butter
and eggs? How did they
take it? How don't take that
question as a joke and tell
me that they took the butter
on bread and the eggs boiled.

How do you like your new
cape? It is just like what

were more 25 years ago.
Did Annie tell you Mattie
Beck was married? Won't
you begin to feel like
an old maid soon, with
all your old school mates
married? I wish you could
see the garden now, there
is such a wealth of roses.
There are blossoms on
the orange tree and
the sweet peas are in
bloom, and oh, that
vine that is twining
with the Cereus and
a flower and it was
just like the wild
climbing Glory only
larger. As my letter will
testify for itself I had
nothing special to say
so Good Bye Annie.